



MARVEL

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DAREDEVIL

"...and then you die!"

HE BROODS.

PERCHED HERE, IN THIS
FETID AERIE SOMEWHERE
NEAR THE TOP OF THE CITY,
HE MULLS HIS FEW TRIUMPHS,
HIS MANY LOSSES.

HE HAS BEEN HERE
FOR DAYS, FEELING
A PULL, SOME NAME-
LESS FORCE DRAWING
HIM.

SOON, HE WILL
SUCCUMB TO IT.
SOON, HE WILL
MEET DAREDEVIL.

DENNY O'NEIL
STORY

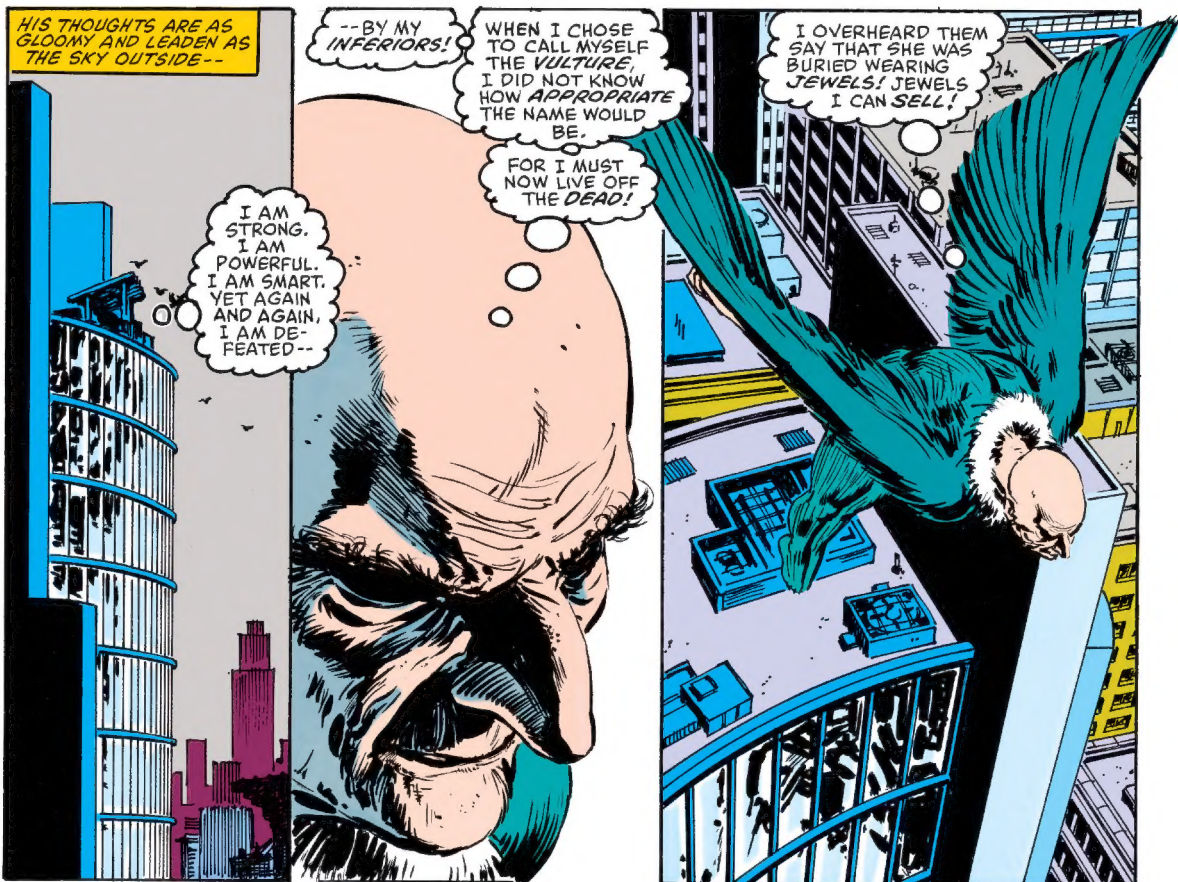
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HIS THOUGHTS ARE AS GLOOMY AND LEADEN AS THE SKY OUTSIDE--

--BY MY INFERIORS!

WHEN I CHOSE TO CALL MYSELF THE VULTURE, I DID NOT KNOW HOW APPROPRIATE THE NAME WOULD BE.

FOR I MUST NOW LIVE OFF THE DEAD!

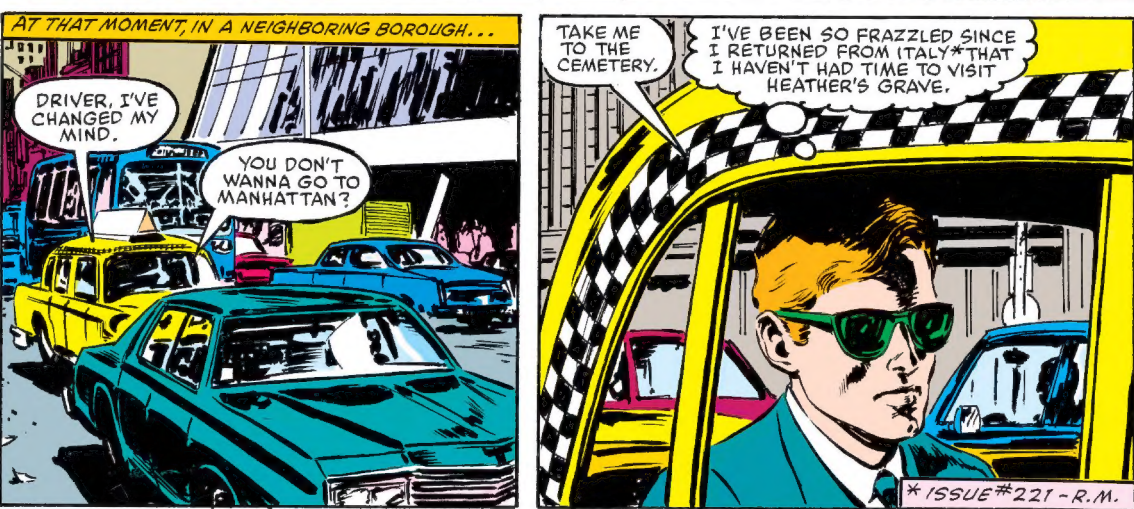
I AM STRONG. I AM POWERFUL. I AM SMART. YET AGAIN AND AGAIN, I AM DEFEATED--

I OVERHEARD THEM SAY THAT SHE WAS BURIED WEARING JEWELS! JEWELS! I CAN SELL!



SLOWLY, HIS WINGS BEAT AT THE THICK, HUMID AIR.

IN THE DISTANCE, A CHURCH BELL TOLLS, CALLING MOURNERS TO A SUNDAY MORNING SERVICE. HE HEARS IT AND SMILES.



AT THAT MOMENT, IN A NEIGHBORING BOROUGH...

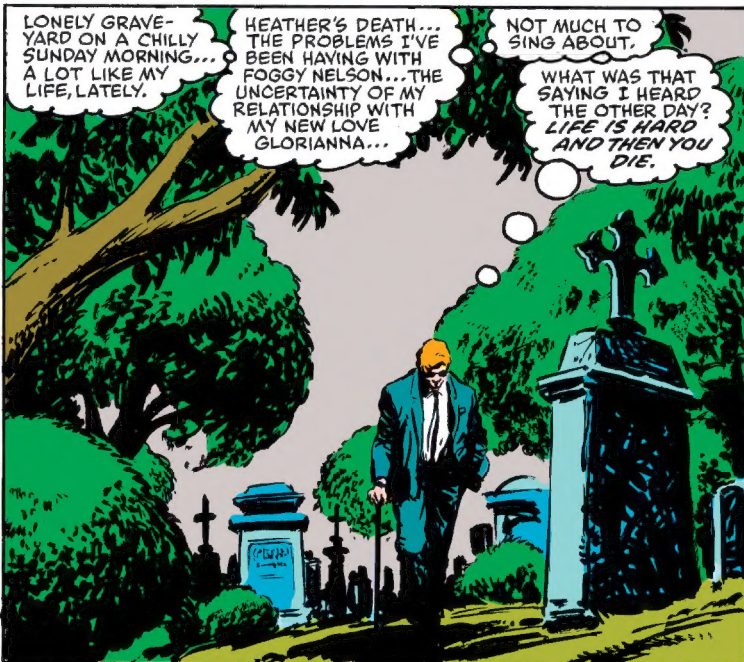
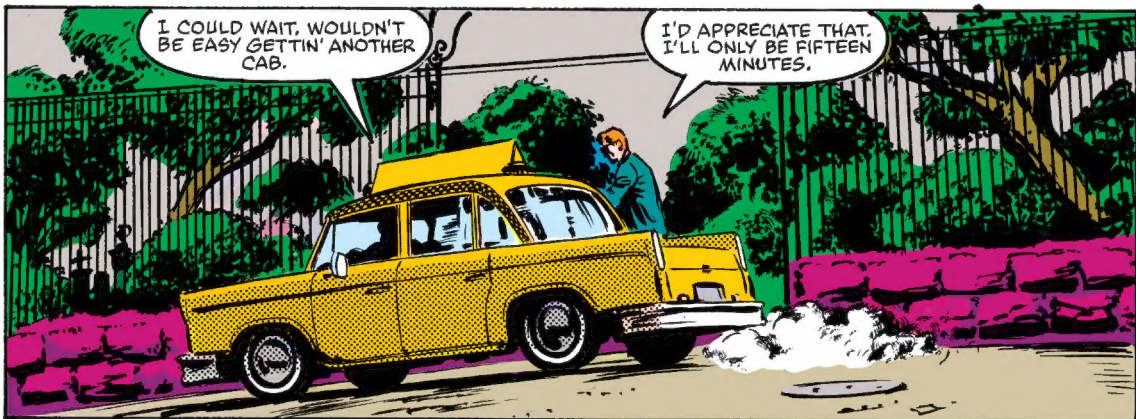
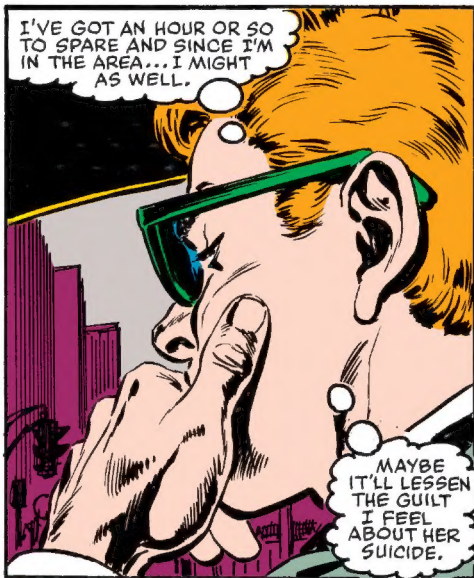
DRIVER, I'VE CHANGED MY MIND.

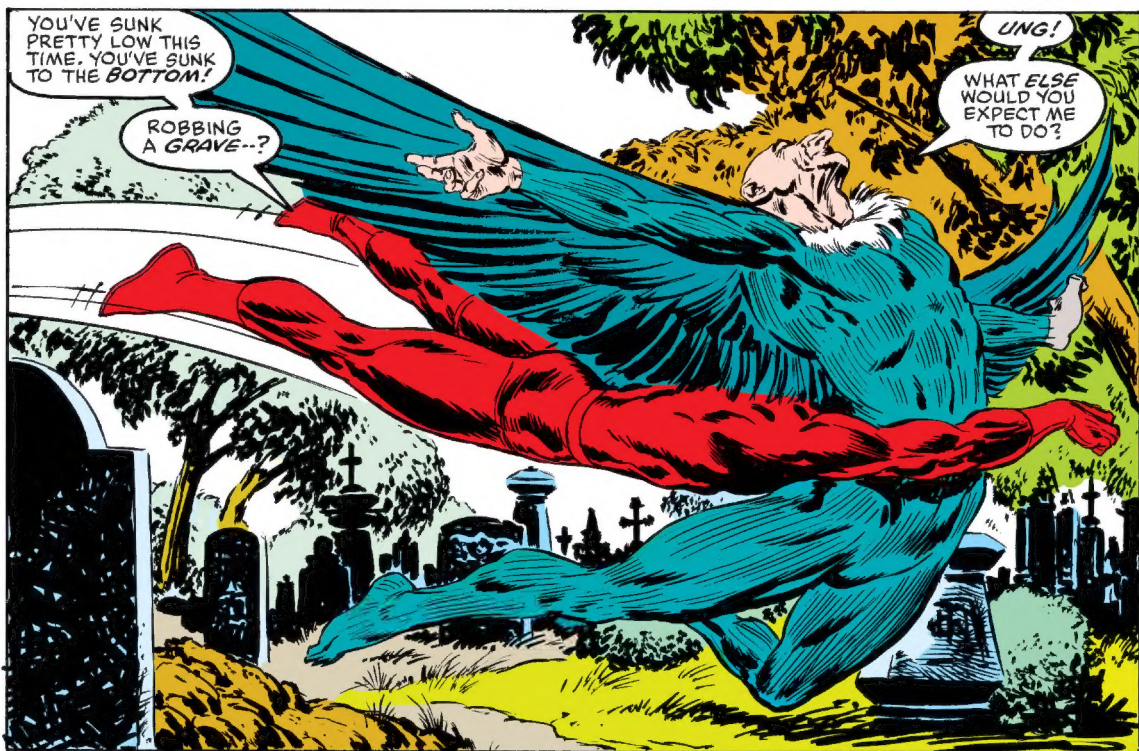
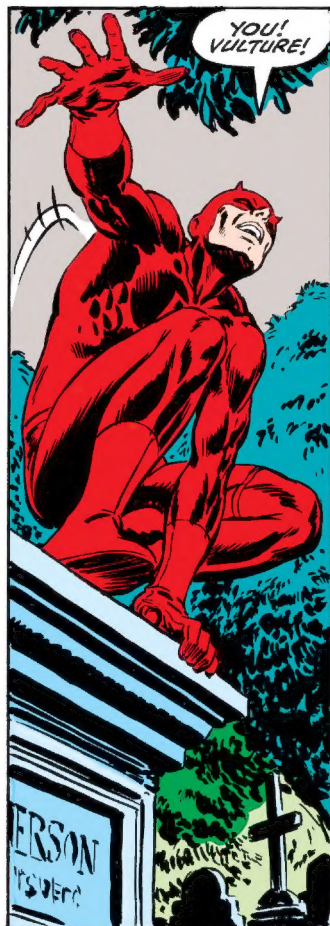
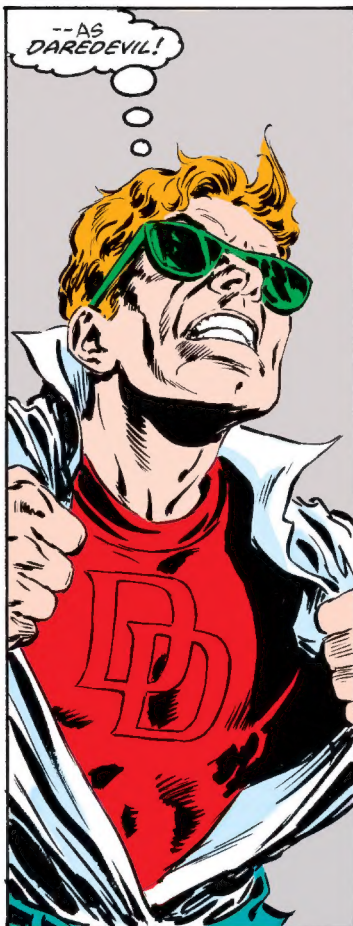
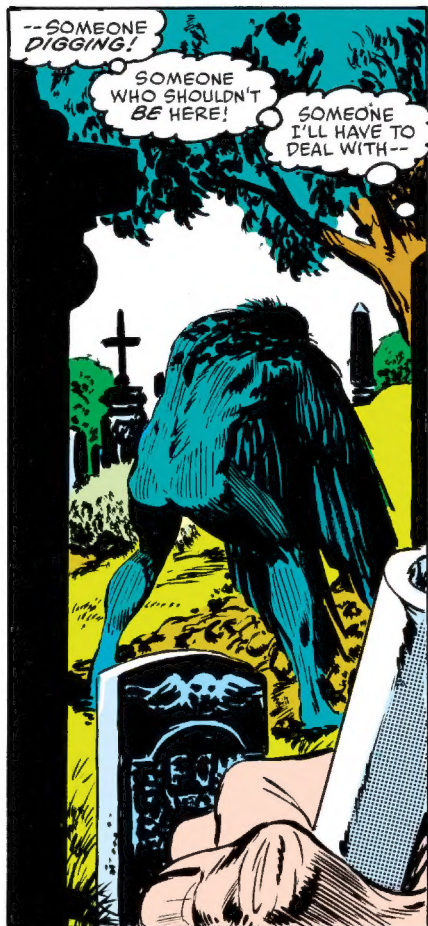
YOU DON'T WANNA GO TO MANHATTAN?

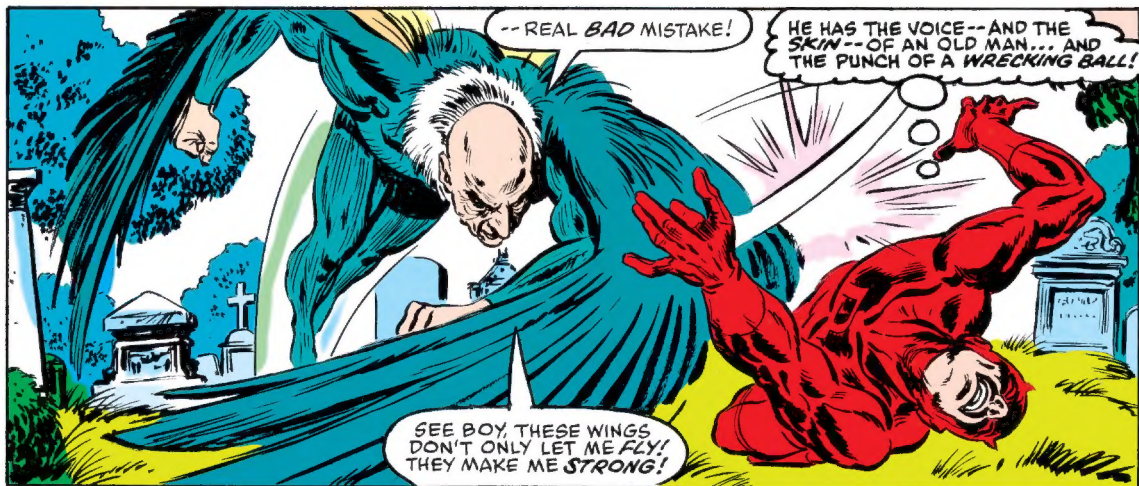
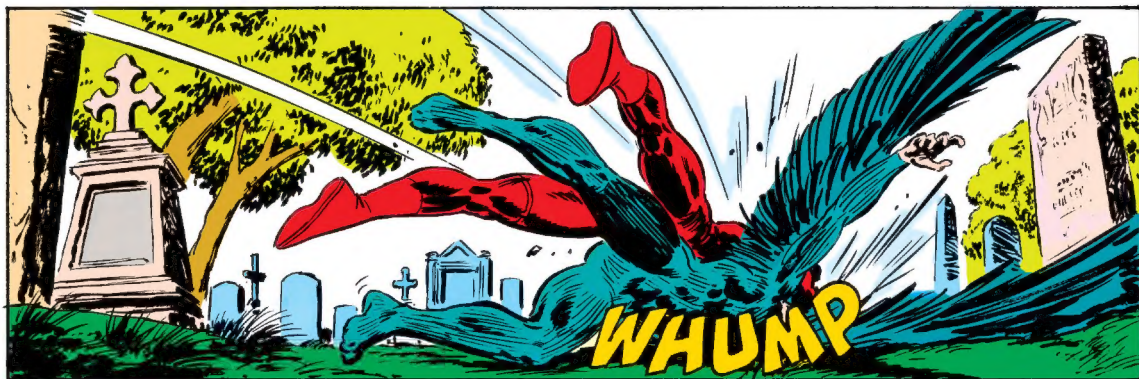
TAKE ME TO THE CEMETERY.

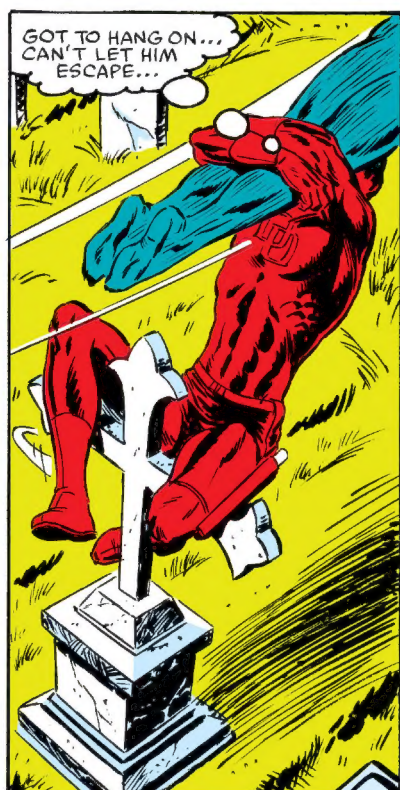
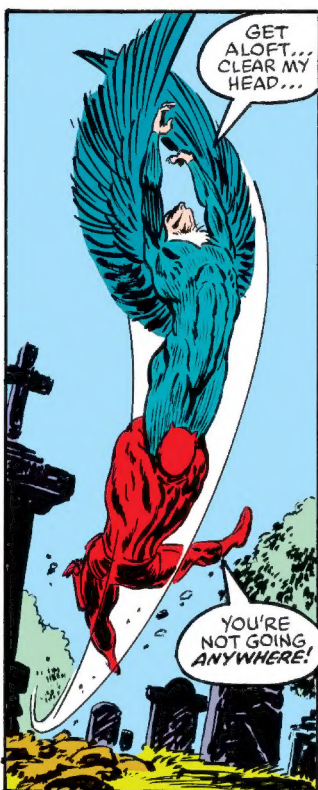
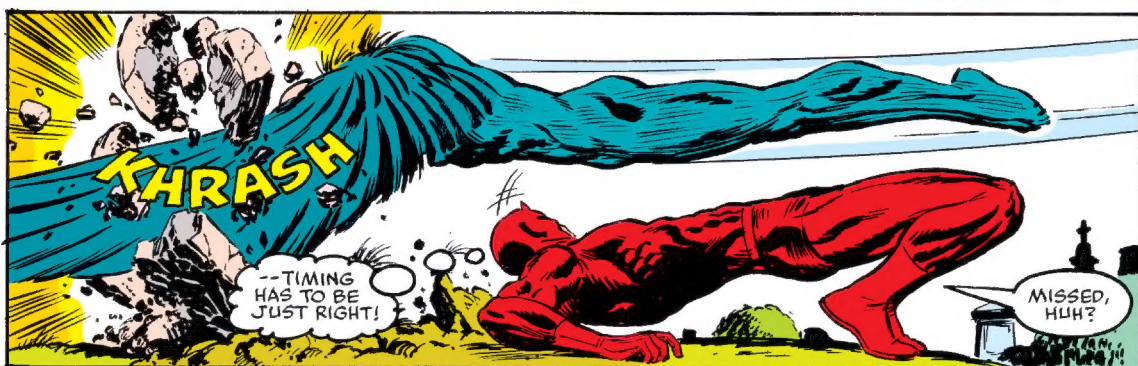
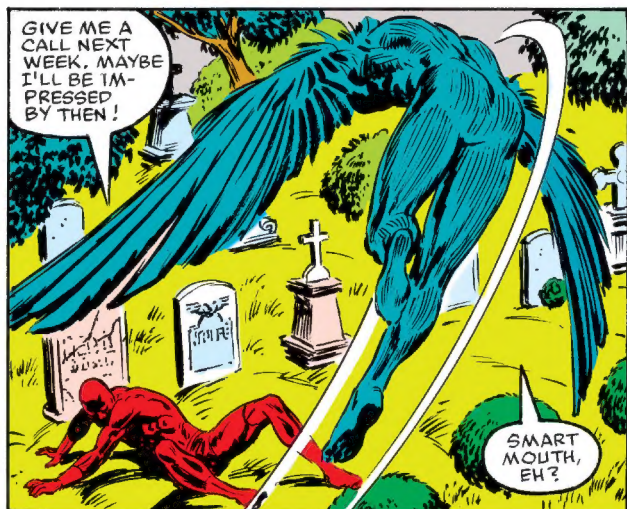
I'VE BEEN SO FRAZZLED SINCE I RETURNED FROM ITALY* THAT I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO VISIT HEATHER'S GRAVE.

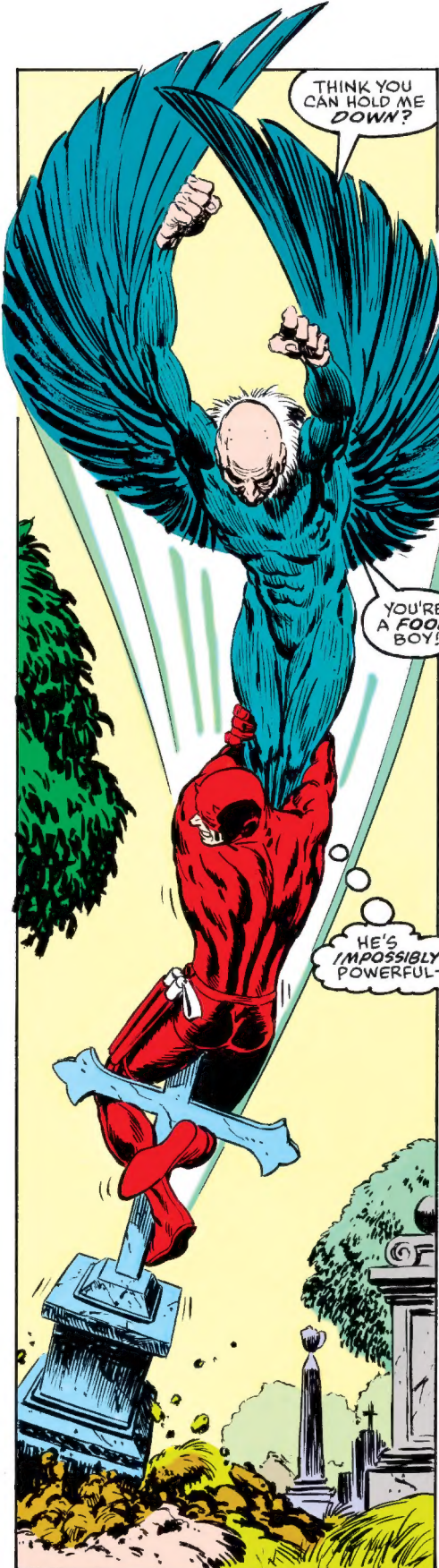
*ISSUE#221-R.M.







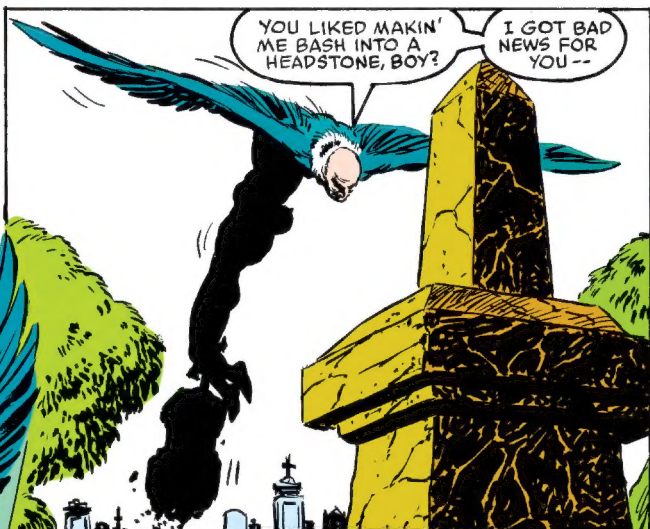




THINK YOU CAN HOLD ME DOWN?

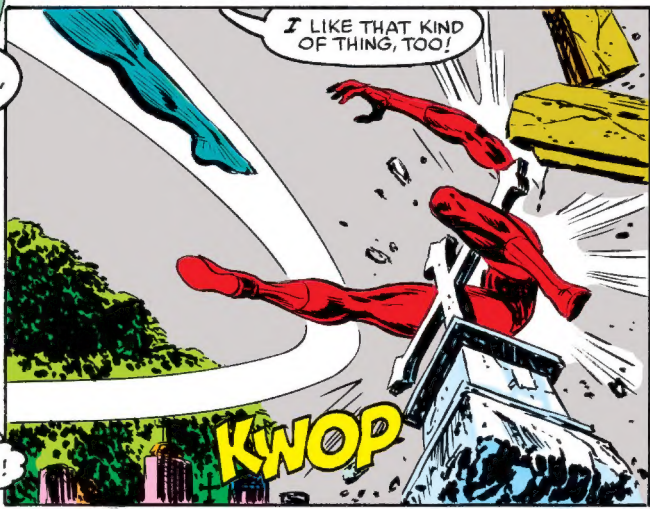
YOU'RE A FOOL, BOY!

HE'S IMPOSSIBLY POWERFUL--!



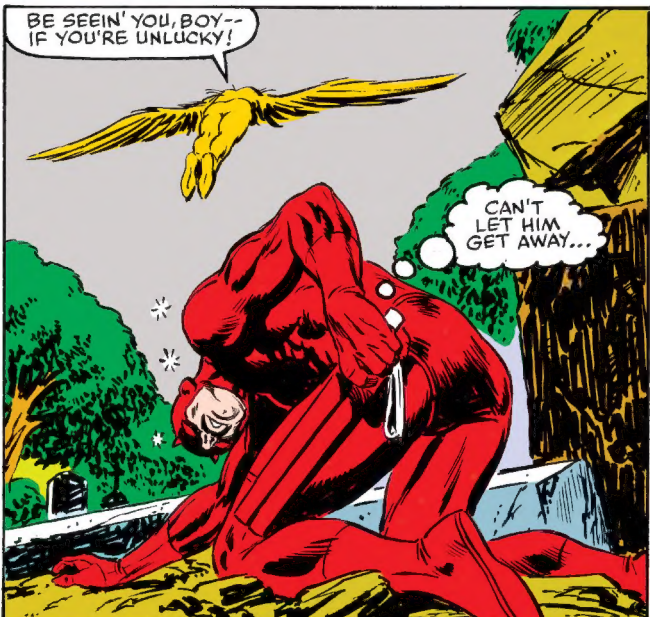
YOU LIKED MAKIN' ME BASH INTO A HEADSTONE, BOY?

I GOT BAD NEWS FOR YOU--



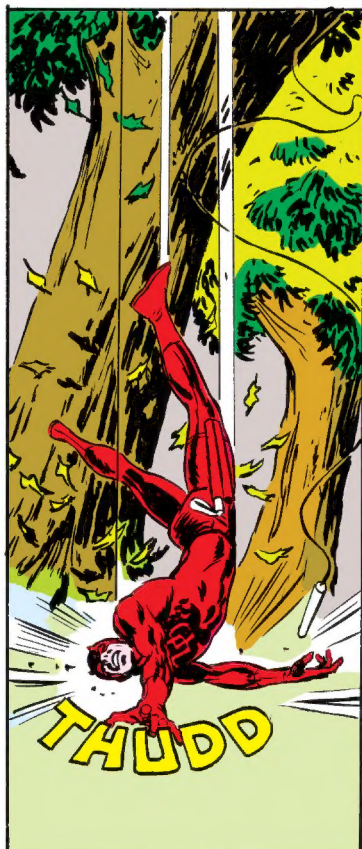
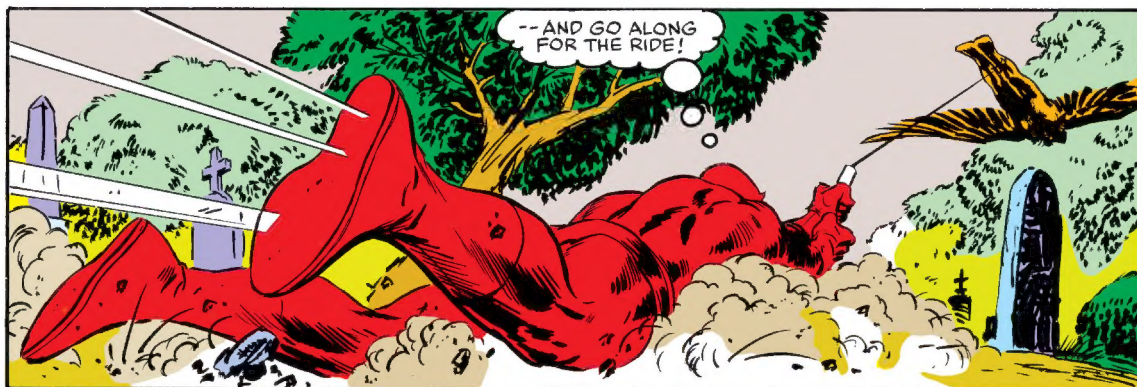
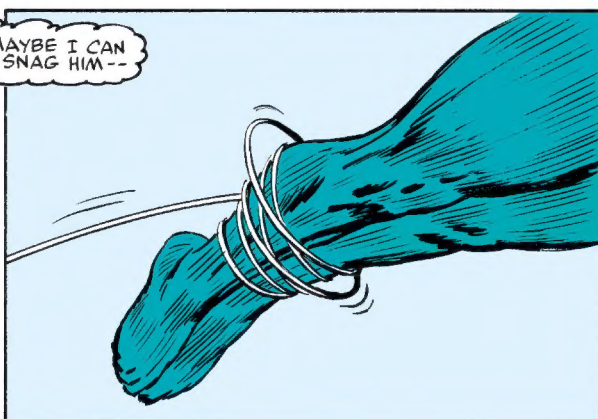
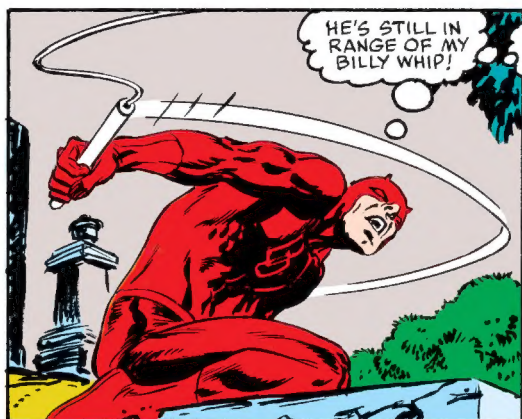
I LIKE THAT KIND OF THING, TOO!

KWOP



BE SEEN' YOU, BOY-- IF YOU'RE UNLUCKY!

CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY...





I FEEL THRASHED ENOUGH! SHOULDER'S DISLOCATED ... HEAD'S THROBBING...

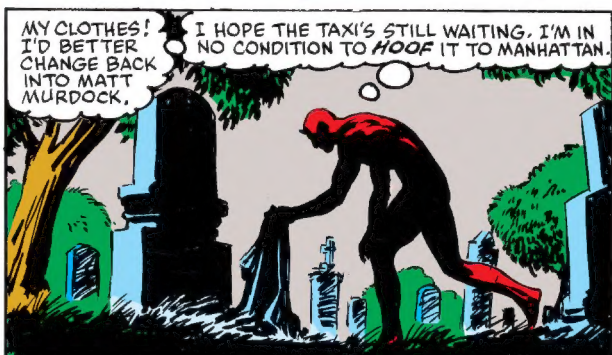
BEST NOT MESS WITH ME AGAIN, BOY, OR I'LL THRASH YOU GOOD.



BUT AT LEAST I PREVENTED HIM FROM DESECRATING HEATHER'S BURIAL PLACE! I WONDER WHAT HE WAS AFTER--AND WHY HEATHER?

THE VULTURE'S PLAGUED SPIDER-MAN'S LIFE IN THE PAST--NOT MINE. I KNOW LITTLE ABOUT HIM.

BUT OUR PATHS ARE GOING TO CROSS AGAIN...I CAN FEEL IT.



MY CLOTHES! I'D BETTER CHANGE BACK INTO MATT MURDOCK.

I HOPE THE TAXI'S STILL WAITING, I'M IN NO CONDITION TO HOOF IT TO MANHATTAN.

SOON, AT THE BUILDING WHICH HOUSES THE LAW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK--



YOU LOOKIN' FOR THE LAWYERS, MISTER?

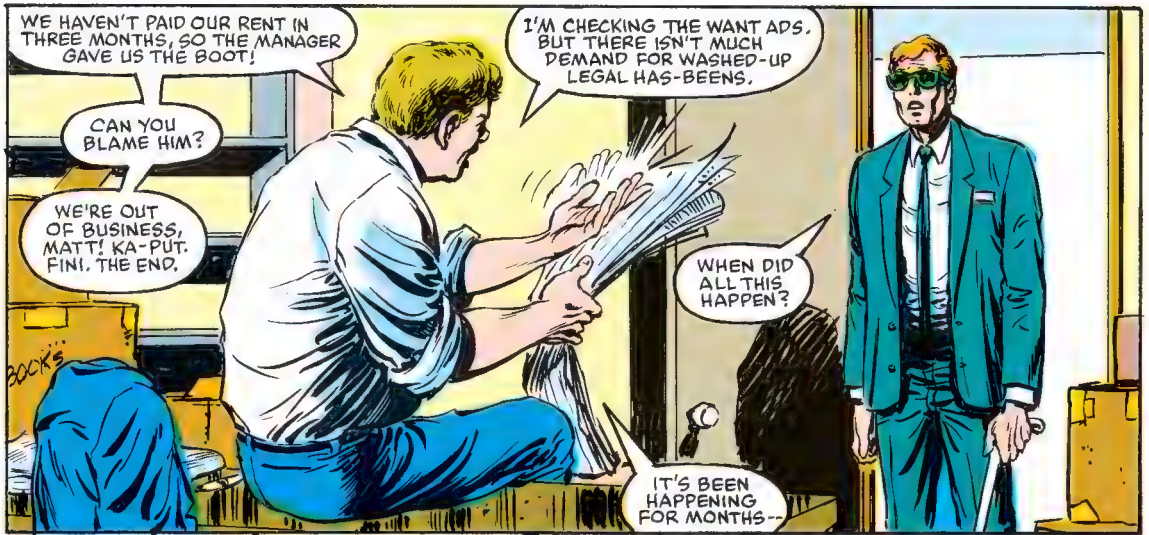


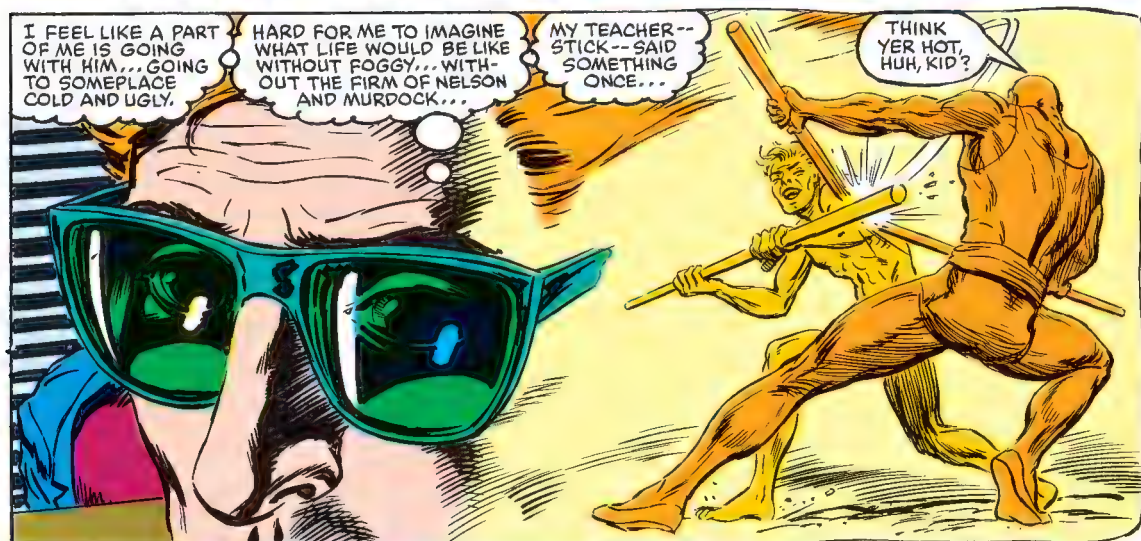
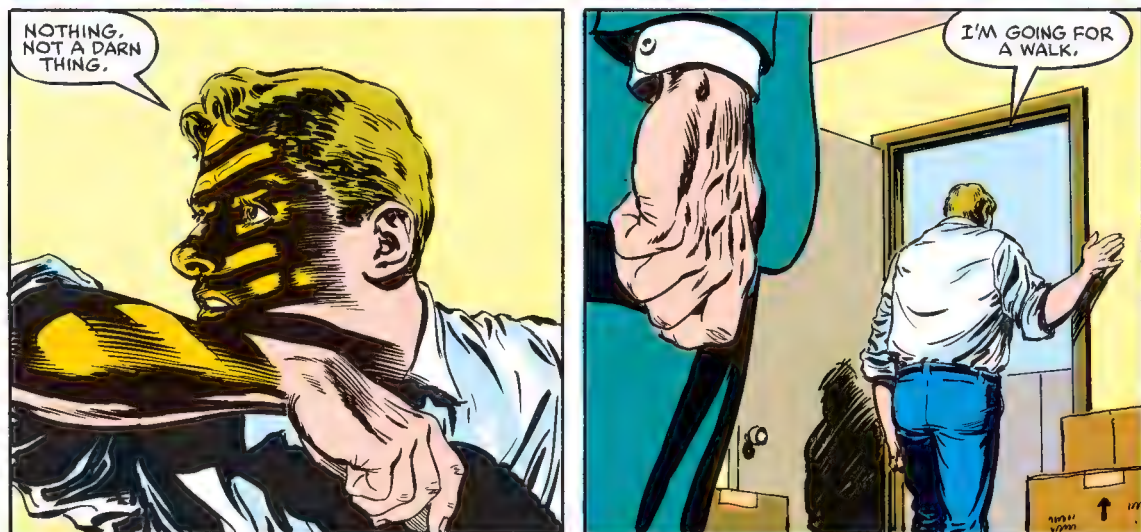
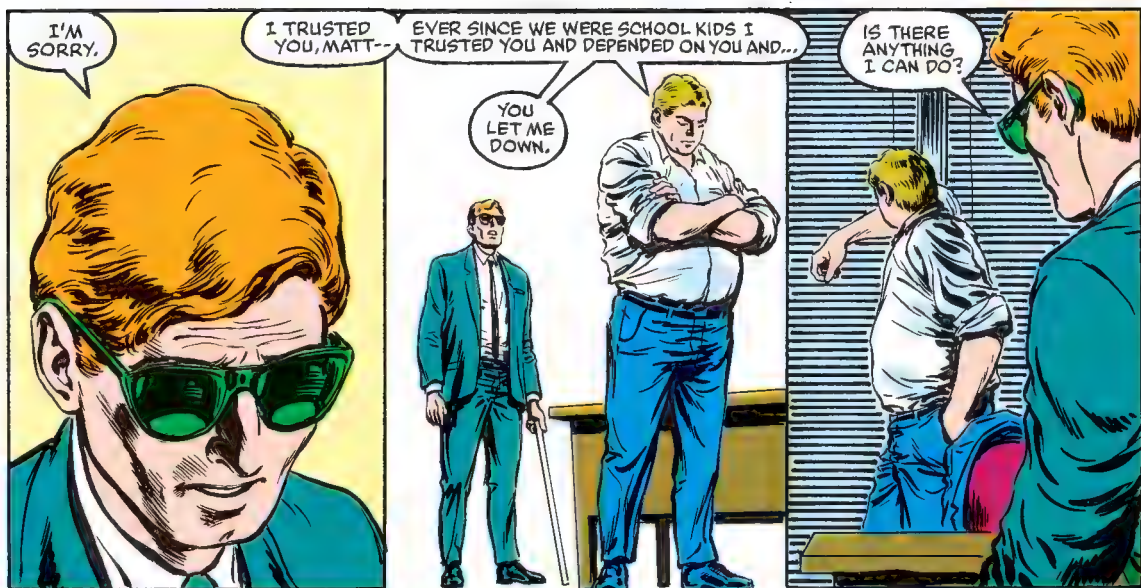
ONE OF 'EM'S INSIDE, BUT HE WON'T BE FOR LONG.

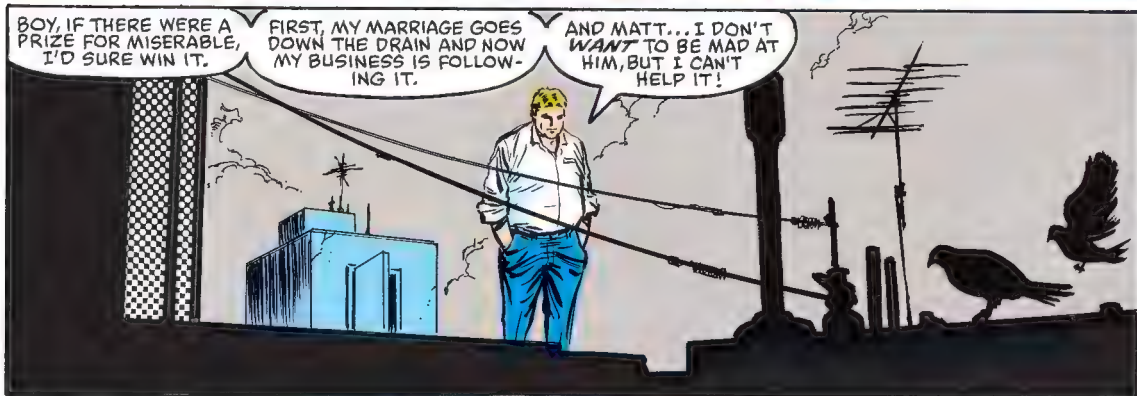
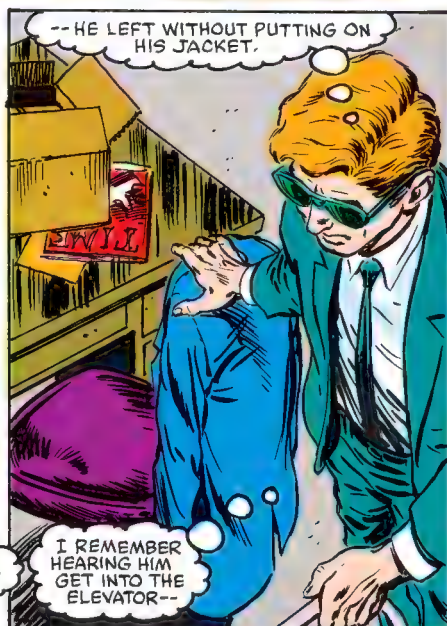
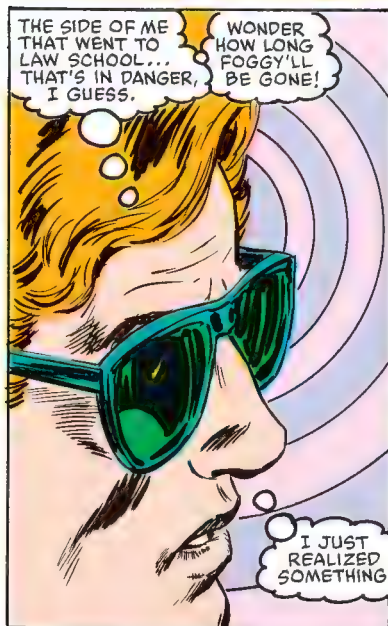


FOGGY... WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY IS THAT MAN REMOVING OUR NAMES FROM THE DOOR?

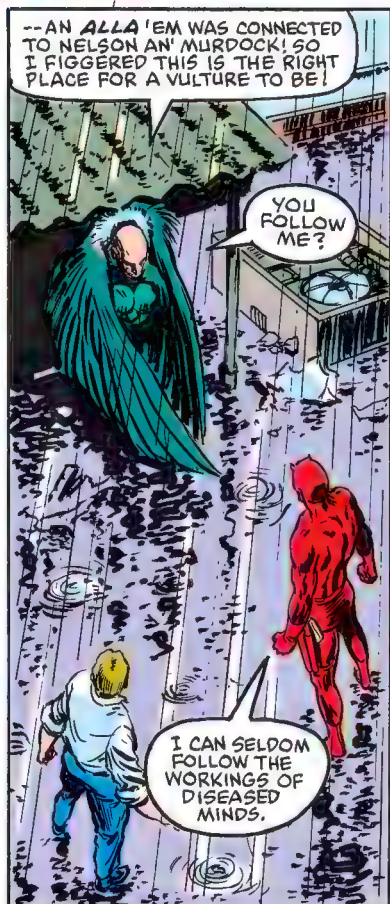
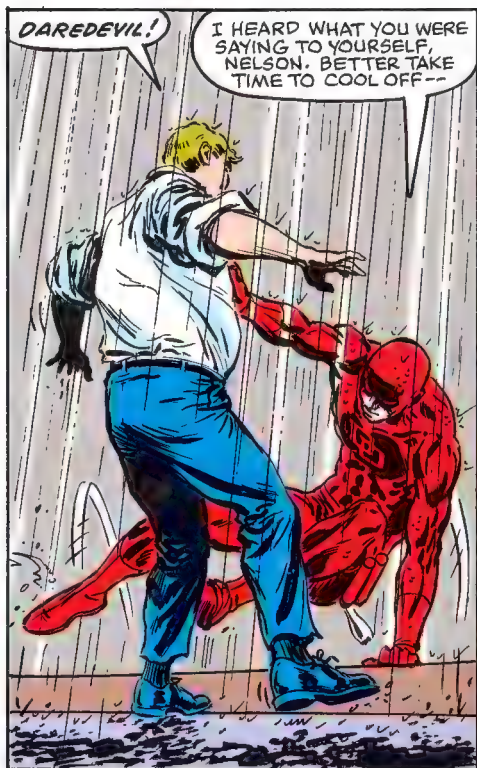
'CAUSE THIS ISN'T OUR OFFICE ANY MORE, MATT.

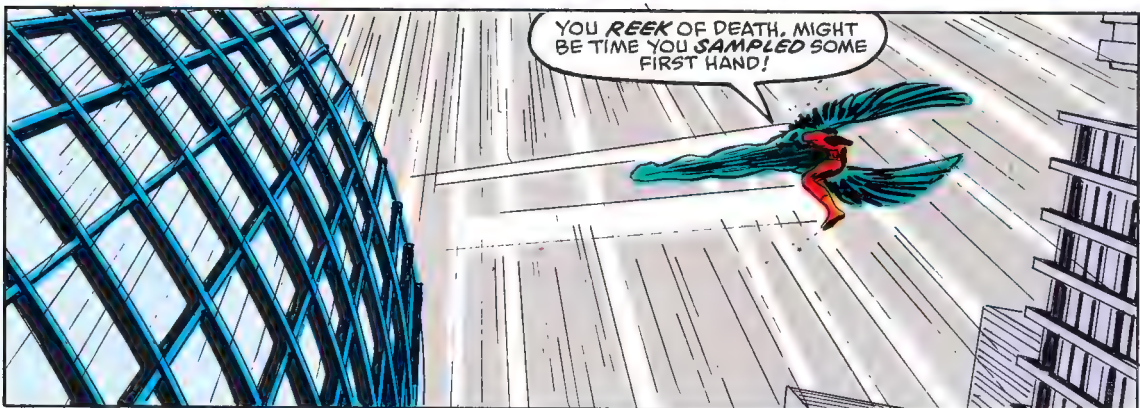
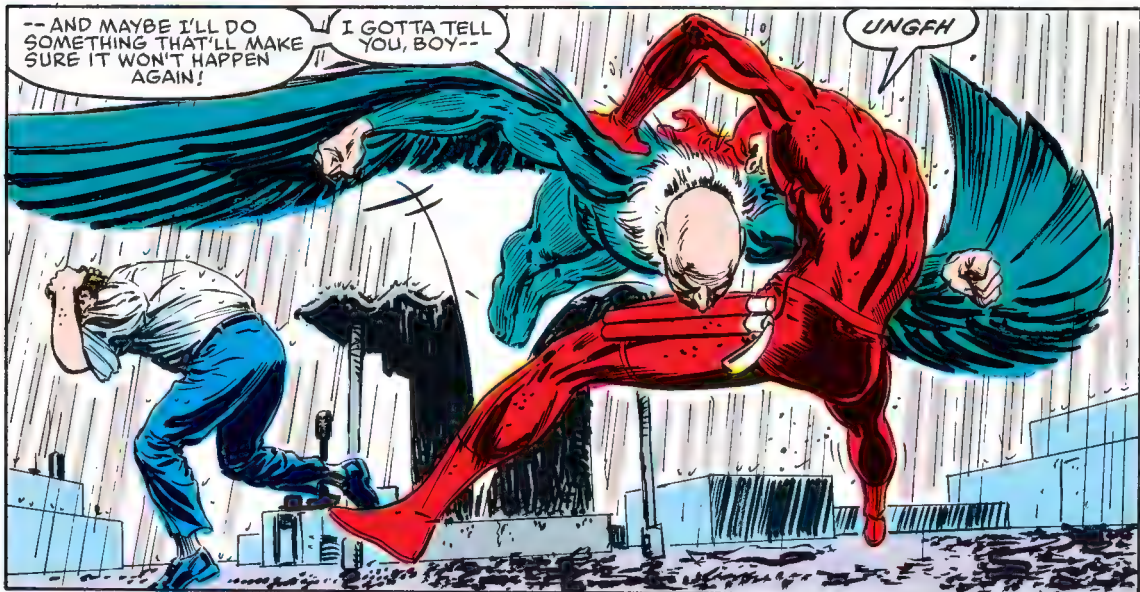


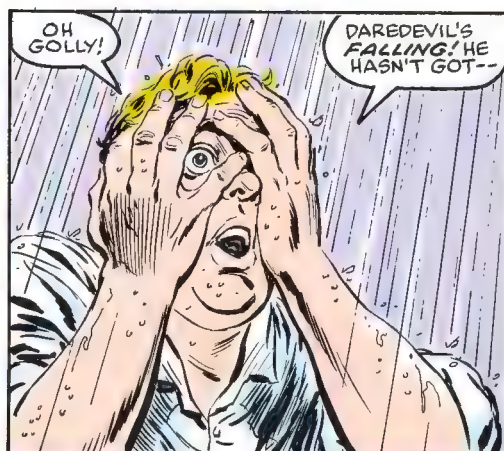
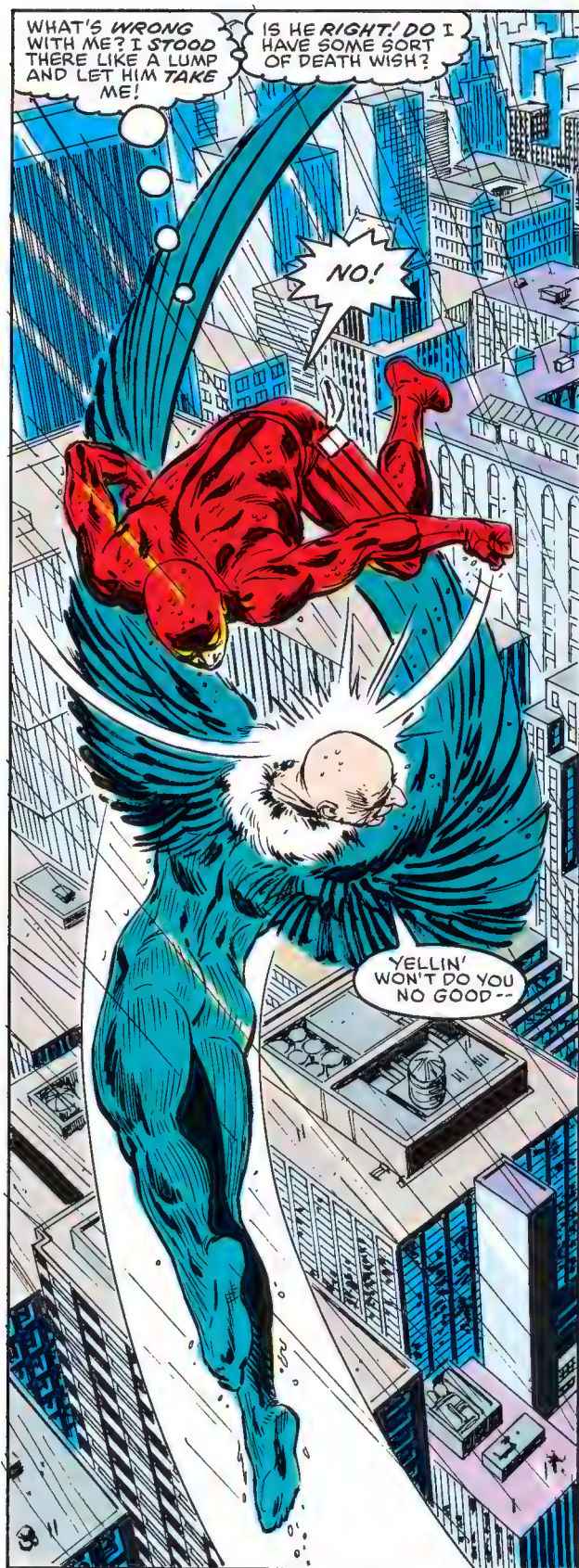


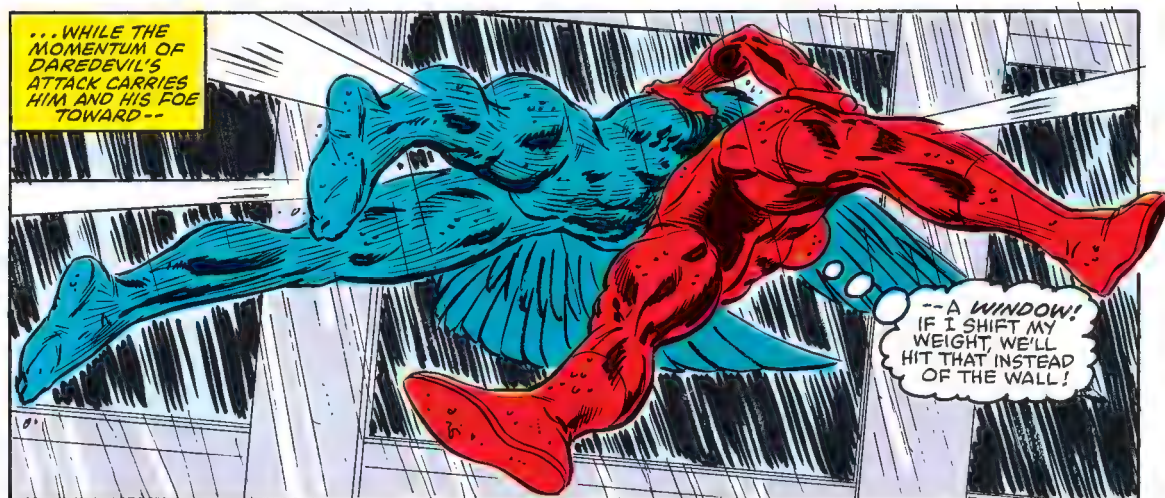
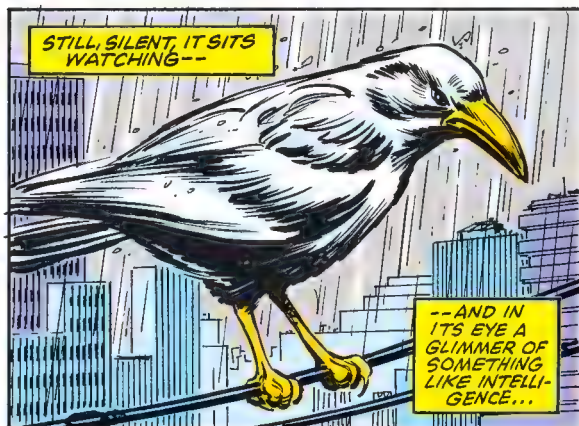
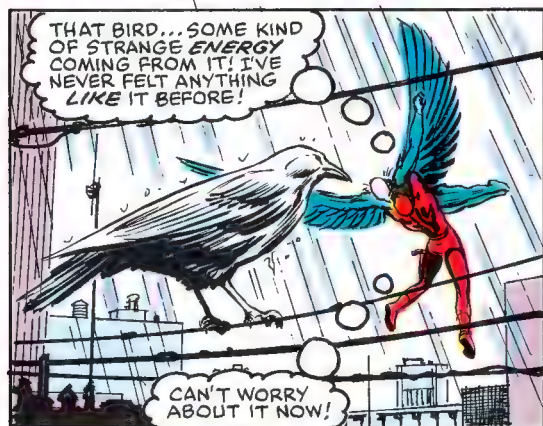
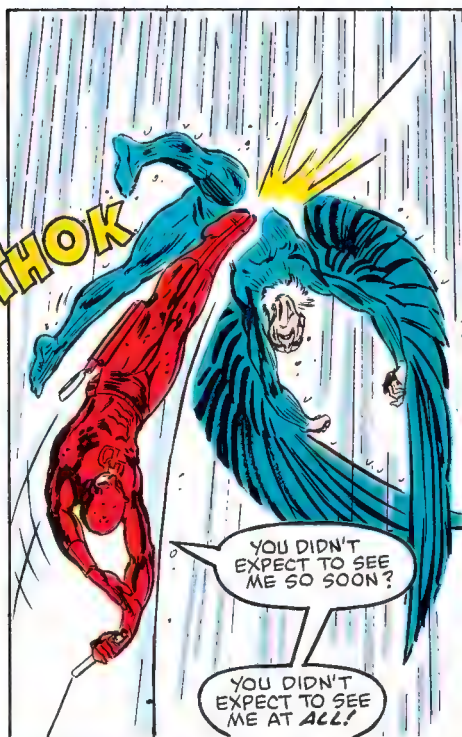
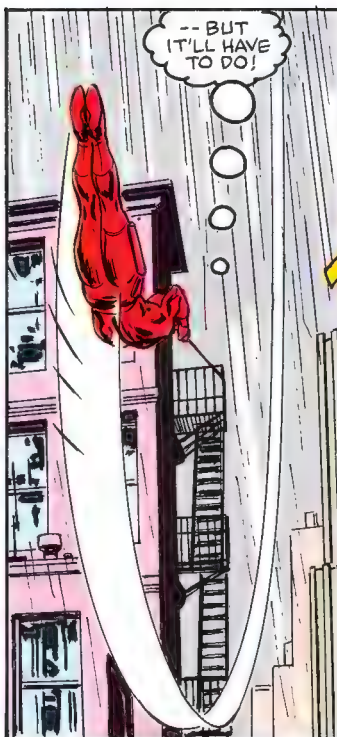


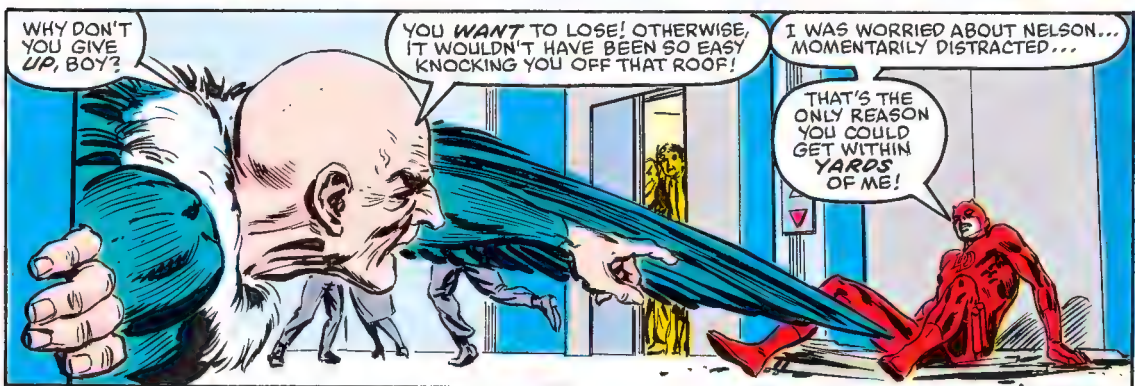
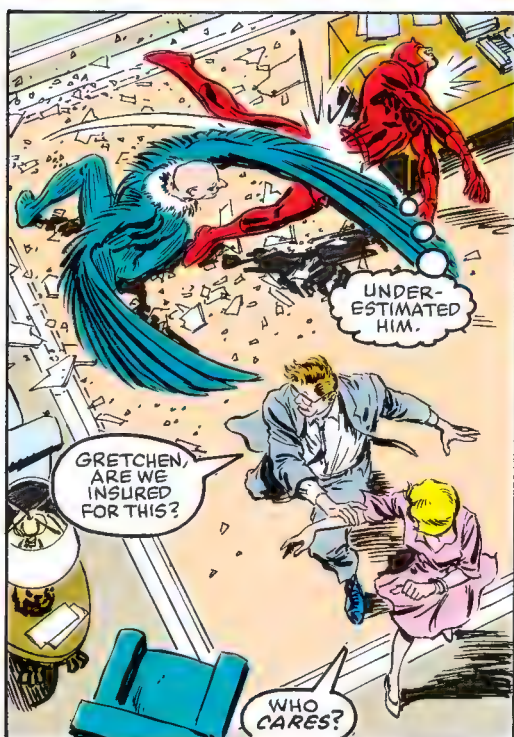
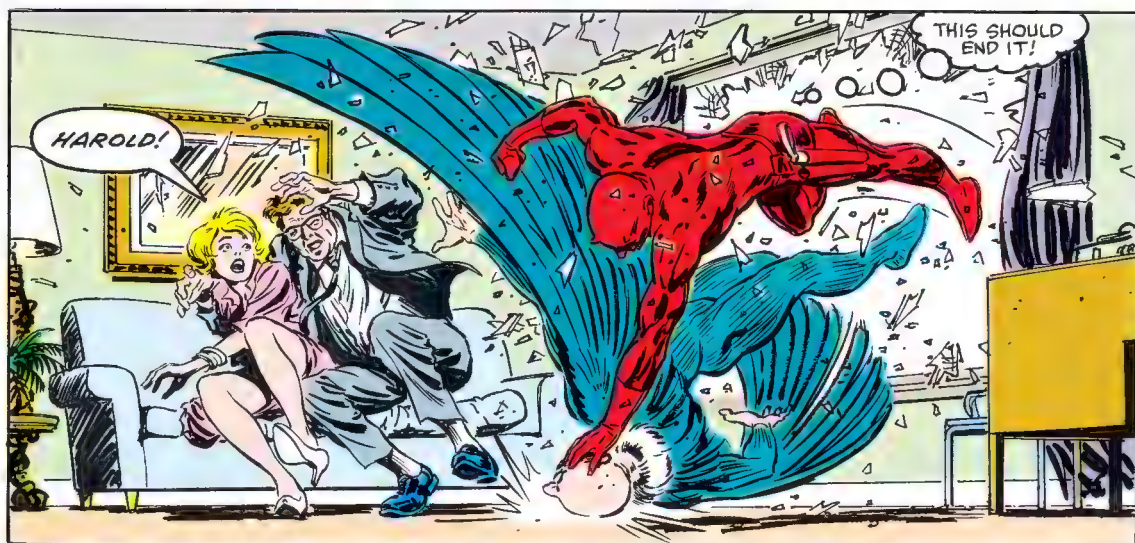


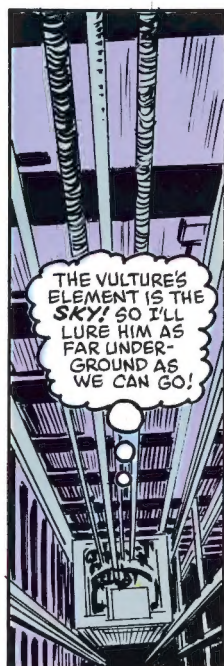
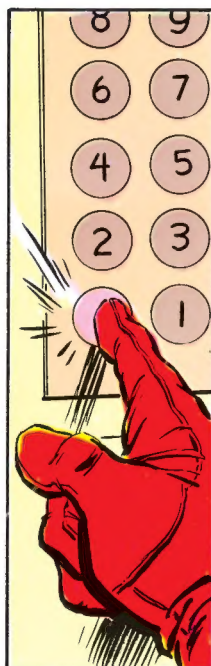
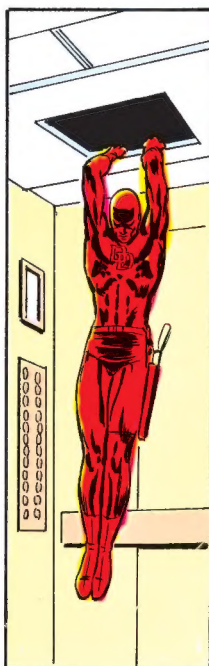
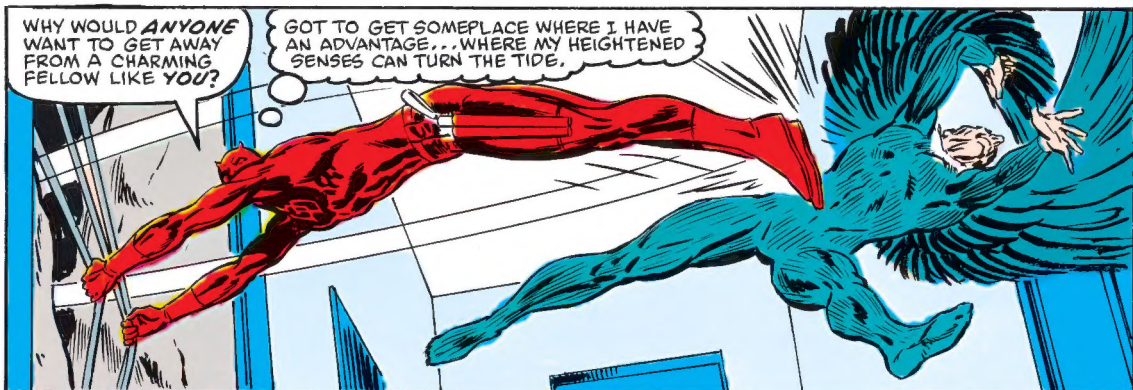
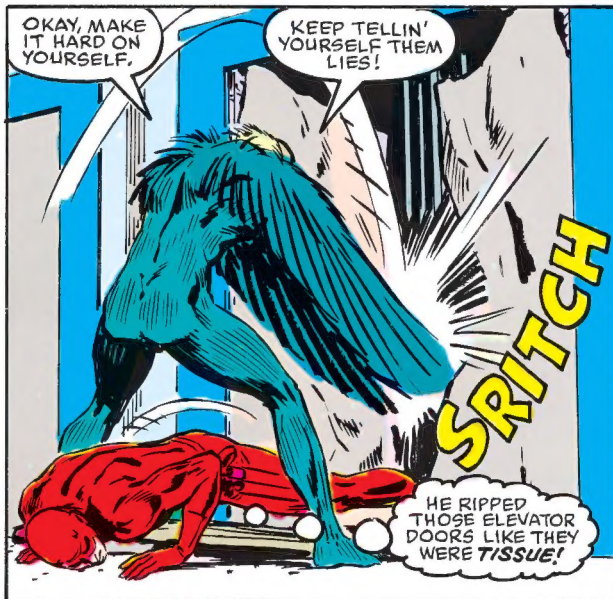


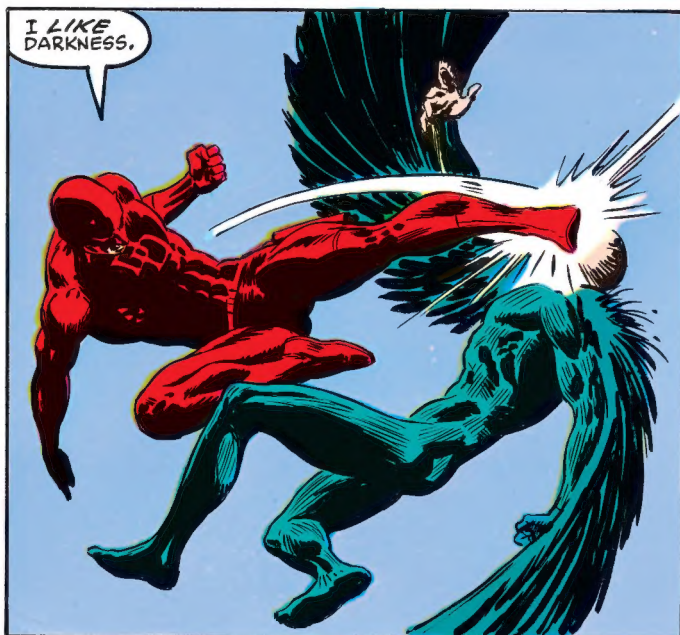
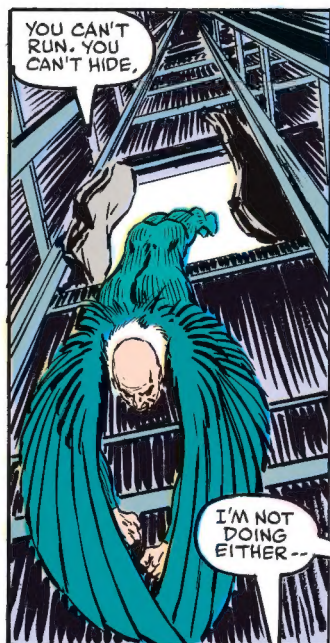


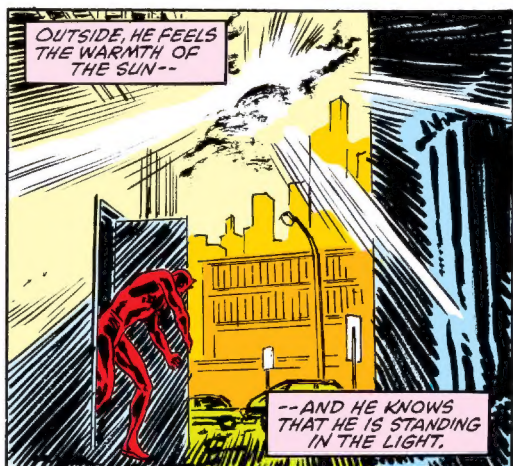
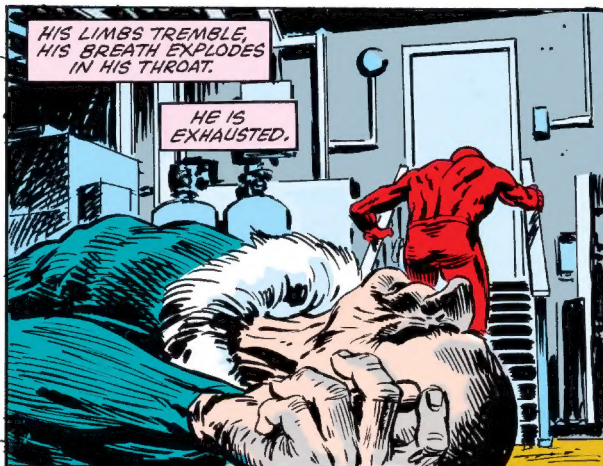
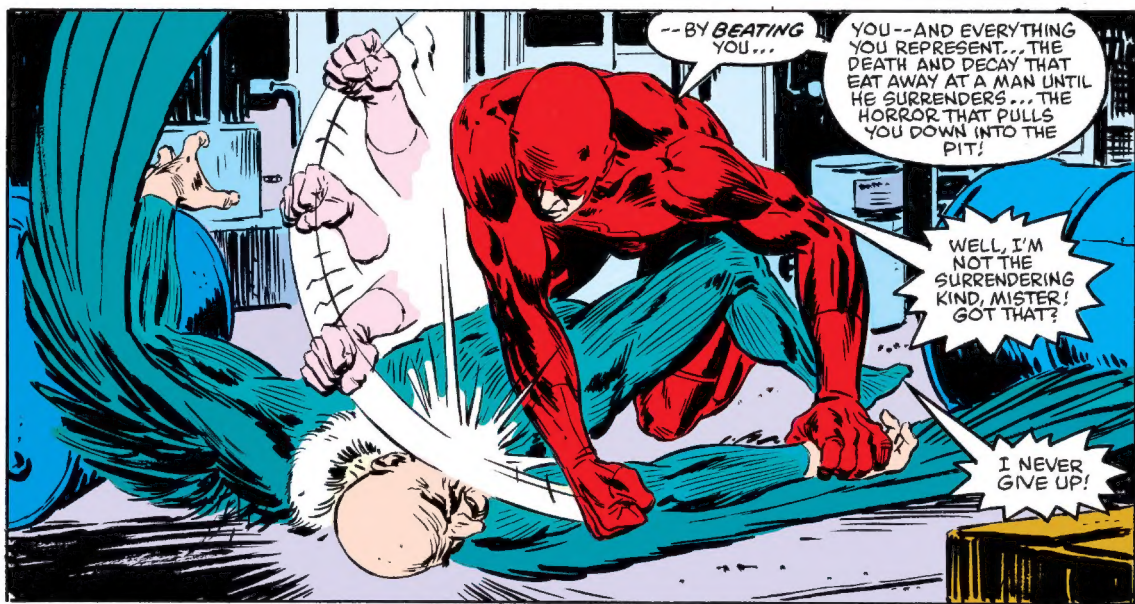
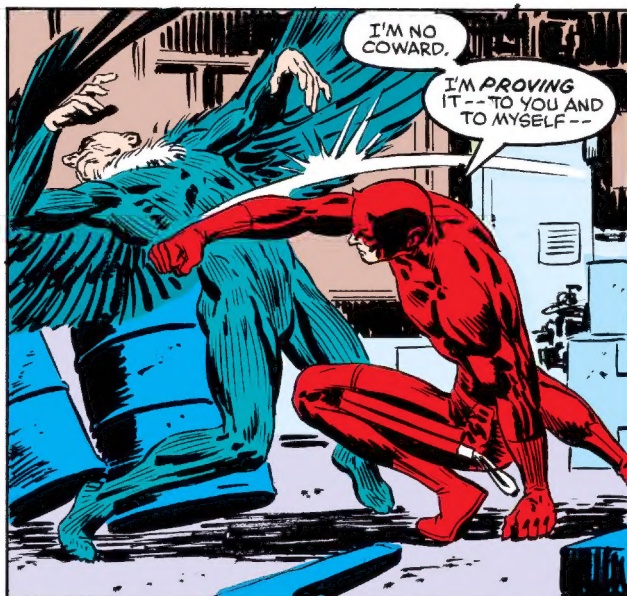


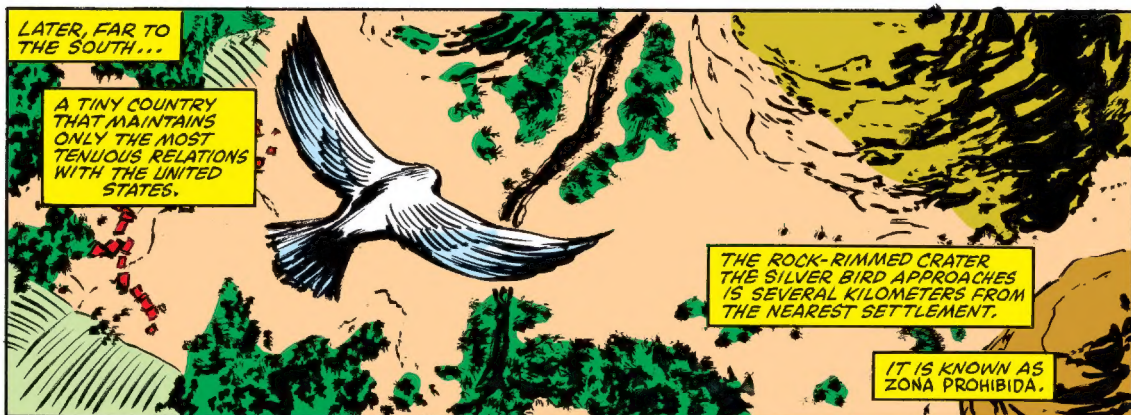












LATER, FAR TO THE SOUTH...

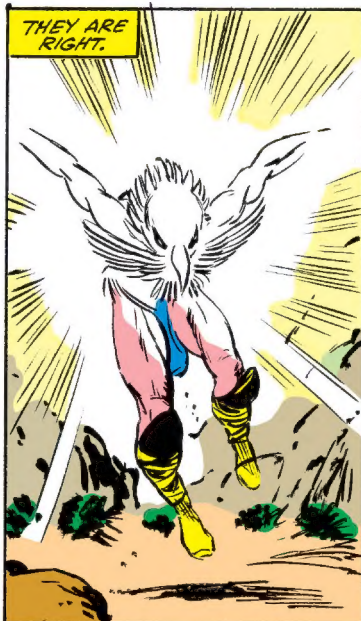
A TINY COUNTRY THAT MAINTAINS ONLY THE MOST TENUOUS RELATIONS WITH THE UNITED STATES.

THE ROCK-RIMMED CRATER THE SILVER BIRD APPROACHES IS SEVERAL KILOMETERS FROM THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT.

IT IS KNOWN AS ZONA PROHIBIDA.



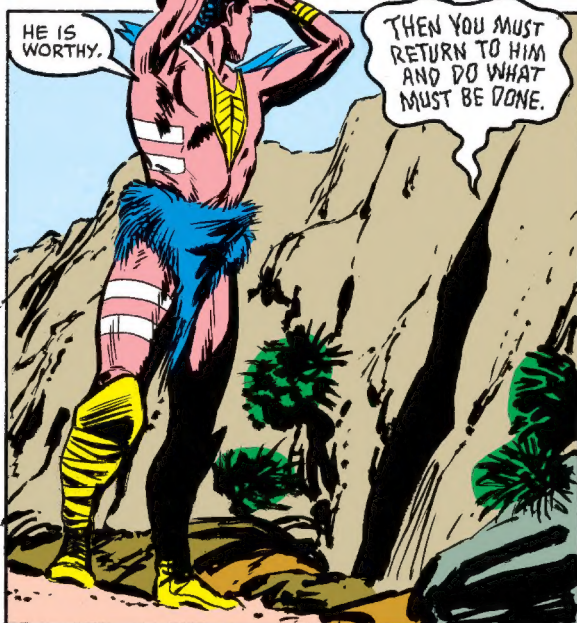
PEOPLE SELDOM VENTURE NEAR IT. NATIVES WILL SAY THAT IT IS ENCHANTED.



THEY ARE RIGHT.



I HAVE RETURNED. I HAVE SEEN HE WHO IS CALLED THE DAREDEVIL.



HE IS WORTHY.

THEN YOU MUST RETURN TO HIM AND DO WHAT MUST BE DONE.



YES... I MUST RETURN TO HIM.

OR DIE.